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AND THE KALIDAH
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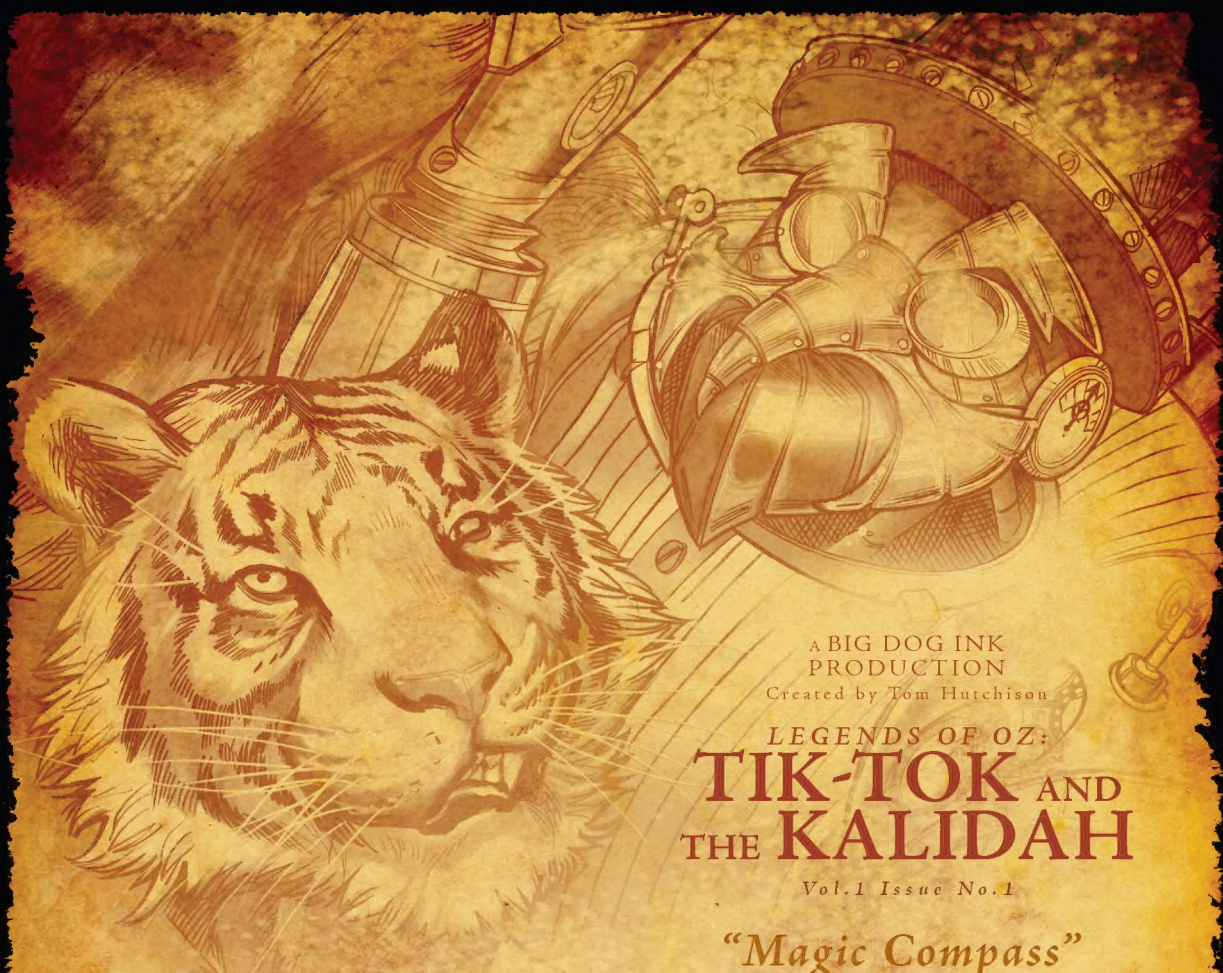

A BIG DOG INK PRODUCTION

Created by Tom Hutchison

LEGENDS OF OZ:

TIK-TOK AND THE KALIDAH

Vol.1 Issue No.1

"Magic Compass"

Direct Edition
by -Renato Rei
& Ceci de la Cruz

Direct Edition
by -Nei Ruffino

Emerald City Comicon Exclusive
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by -Rob Duenas

Welcome to the Legends of Oz:

In the world of Oz, legends come in all shapes and sizes...

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script

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Ceci de la Cruz
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OZ.
EAST.
NEAR THE BORDER OF MUNCHKIN LAND AND GILLIKIN COUNTRY.
SALOON
HOTEL
SALOON
I WILL R-REASON WITH THESE MEN.

CREEEEEKK
THOSE THIEVING DESERT MUNCHKINS TOOK IT!
THEY THINK THEY CAN DISAPPEAR INTO THE DESERT WITH OUR PRIZE AND CLAIM THE WICKED WITCH'S REWARD?
THIS THING WILL LEAD US RIGHT TO 'EM!

I AM D-DISAPPOINTED TO HEAR YOU HAVE LOST THE PRIZE. WE HAVE T-TRAVELED FAR TO CLAIM OUR REWARD.
BUT I WILL ACCEPT THAT COMPASS IN ITS STEAD...
...AND YOU MAY G-GO IN PEACE.
THIS HERE OLD THING? WHY, SURE, STRANGER! ANYTHING ELSE YOU NEED? MAYBE OUR HORSES, TOO?
HAR, HAR. THAT'S A GOOD ONE, BOSS!
REEEEEIIIIIIIIII!!!
HEY, BOSS, I-I RECOGNIZE HIM. FROM THOSE "WANTED" POSTERS.
AIN'T THAT TIK-TOK? THE ONE-MAN ARMY?
T'AINT NO MAN. BUT IF THAT IS YOU, STRANGER, THEN YOU GOT A BIG REWARD ON YOUR RUST-BUCKET HEAD, DEAD OR ALIVE.
YOU JUST WALKED INTO THE WRONG BAR.
TAKE HIM, BOYS!

KRAK
MWWRRRR?

BLAM
SHNNNGK
BLAM
YAWN
BLAM
THUMP
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
THUMP
BLAM
PURR, PURRRR...

YOU THINK THIS IS OVER?!
BLAM
BLAM
MMWWRRRR?

HOT
KRRIICK
KRRIICK
KRRIICK
WH!!RRR-- AH, THANK YOU M-MY FRIEND.
I SPENT MYSELF P-PERSUADING THOSE GENTLEMEN TO HELP US. WITHOUT REPAIR, I AM UNWINDING F-FASTER ALL THE TIME, I'M AFRAID.
BUT I RETRIEVED THE M-MAGIC COMPASS.
THE COMPASS INDICATES THE OBJECT--AND OUR R-REWARD-- IS DUE WEST.

THE SIX MEN. THE OUTLAWS, I CAN SMELL THEY WERE HERE.
THEY HAVE AN OBJECT OUR MASTER SEEKS. WHERE DID THEY GO?
THERE IS A REWARD...
THEY-- THEY WERE HEADED INTO TOWN, WEST OF HERE, WHEN THEY LEFT. THEY BROKE UP OUR HOME AND--
IT'S ALL WE KNOW... PLEASE...
EXCELLENT. IT'S ENOUGH.
GIVE THEM THEIR... REWARD.
...PLEASE!

WE MUST BE C-CAREFUL NOT TO VENTURE INTO THE SHIFTING SANDS.
I WOULD NOT WANT ANY HARM TO B-BEFALL MY "STEED."
OH!
MY "JOKE" WAS N-NOT FUNNY?
PERHAPS MY LOGIC C-COILS NEED ADJUSTING.
WITH MY LIMP, WALKING WILL T-TAKE A VERY LONG TIME..
KA-CHNNK
KA-CHNNK

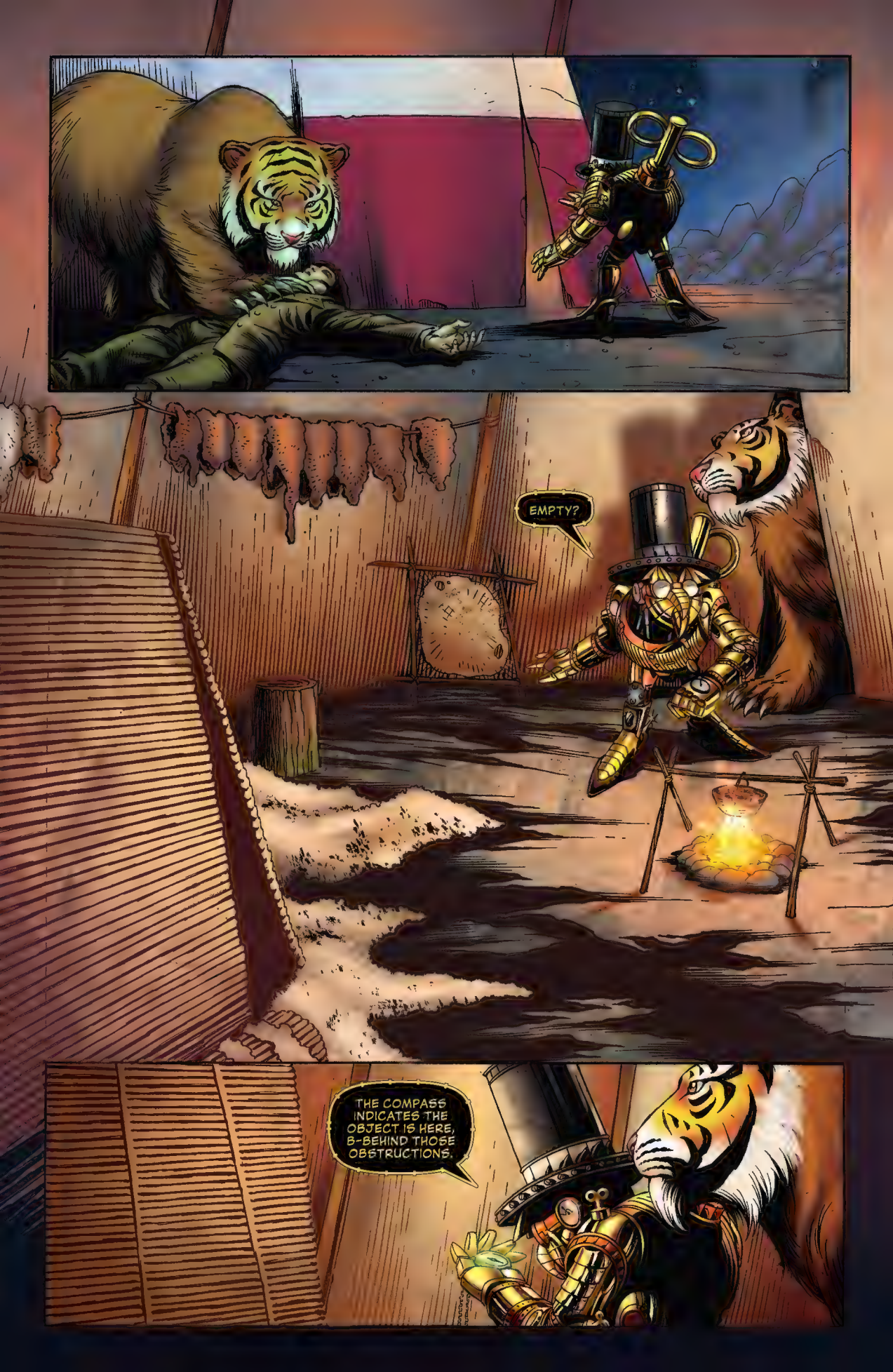
WHAT'S THAT?
RUUUNNNNNM
IT. C-CANNOT BE...
I DID NOT THINK THEY WERE R-REAL...
RUN! IT'S A...
...SAND SERPENT!

BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
IT'S G-GAINING ON US!
AND MY B-BULLETS CANNOT PIERCE ITS SKIN!
YOU WILL NEVER OUTRUN IT, C-CARRYING ME!
<URP>

BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
I SURMISED SAND SERPENTS WERE N-NOT AS HARD ON THE INSIDE.
I WAS WRONG.
T-THANK YOU FOR THE... EXTRACTION.
WOULD YOU ALSO BE WILLING TO C-CLEAN ME OFF?

MEANWHILE...
WAIT-- STOP!
WHERE ARE THE OUTLAWS?
THOSE MEN? THEY RAN OFF, AFTER THAT CLOCKWORK MAN TOOK THEIR COMPASS.
A... CLOCKWORK MAN?
WHERE WAS IT GOING?

WE SHOULD N-NOT UNDERESTIMATE THE DESERT MUNCHKINS.
THESE NOMADIC BANDS CAN BE QUITE...HOSTILE.
MY LOGIC C-COILS INDICATE THEY ARE LIKELY HOLDING THE OBJECT INSIDE THE CENTRAL SHELTER.
I B-BELIEVE THIS WILL REQUIRE STEALTH.
PURR, PURRRR...


EMPTY?
THE COMPASS INDICATES THE OBJECT IS HERE, B-BEHIND THOSE OBSTRUCTIONS.

DO NOT BE F-FRIGHTENED, LITTLE GIRL. YOU WILL NOT BE HARMED.
WE SEEK AN OBJECT. WE WILL T-TAKE IT AND GO.
IT MUST BE IN THE B-BEDDING? DO YOU SEE IT, KALI?
SNIFF, SNIFF?
NO, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND.
IT'S... INSIDE YOU?

BRING YOUR CHIEF!
NOW!
YOU HAVE COME BEFORE WE COULD EVEN CALL YOU!
YOU ARE EMISSARIES OF THE WITCH OF THE WEST, YES?
YOU HAVE IT HERE? WE WILL GIVE YOU YOUR REWARD AND BE ON OUR WAY.
SHOW US THE REWARD FIRST.
HA! WE'LL DO BETTER THAN THAT--WE'LL GIVE YOU YOUR REWARD RIGHT NOW.

HOW...?
WHAT DOES IT MATTER? IF YOU'RE EMISSARIES OF THE WITCH, JUST KILL ME AND BE DONE WITH IT...
WE ARE NOT "EMISSARIES" OF THAT WITCH, BUT WE DO N-NEED HER REWARD, SO YOU WILL T-TELL US HOW TO EXTRACT--
I AM SORRY FOR MY B-BEHAVIOR. MY LOGIC COILS MUST BE WINDING DOWN.
IT DOESN'T MATTER. I HAVE NO IDEA HOW TO REMOVE THE BULLET FROM MY HEART... WITHOUT TEARING IT OUT. SO MY FATE IS ALREADY SEALED.
FOR YEARS, I'VE BEEN PURSUED BY THE WINGED MONKEYS, AS WELL AS ALL THE HOLDERS OF THE COMPASS, SEEKING THE REWARD...

CRAACKK
SKRRSSH
...AND FROM THE NOISE OUTSIDE, IT SOUNDS LIKE THEY HAVE FINALLY FOUND ME.
THE GIRL IS C-CORRECT.

JUST... JUST TAKE IT AND BE DONE WITH IT!
I'M TIRED OF RUNNING...
THERE-- IT'S IN THERE!
WHERE IS IT?

TO BE CONTINUED!

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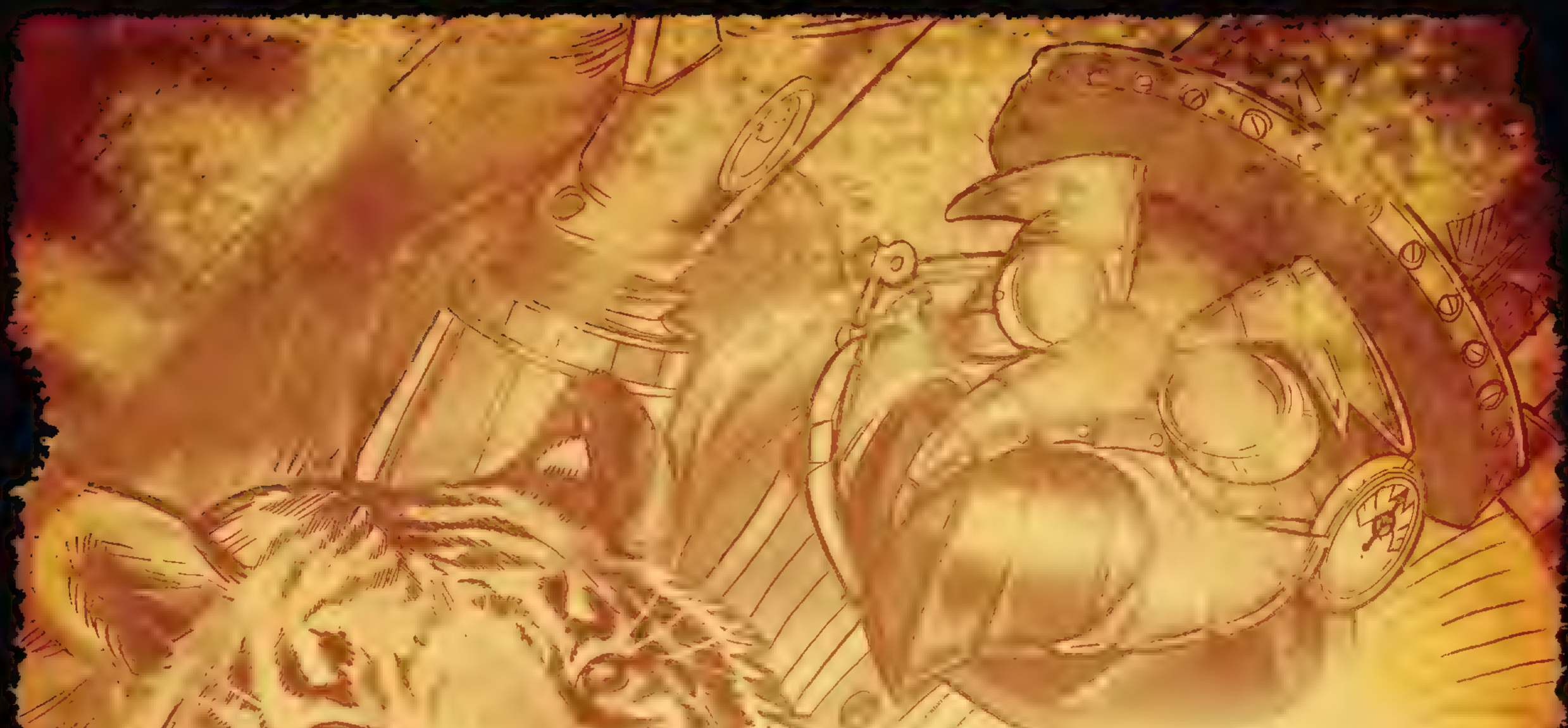

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WONDERFUL KALI, I DO BELIEVE T-THAT WE HAVE LOST THEM. ONWARD MIGHTY STEED-D-D.

WHOA!

I THOUGHT THAT PERHAPS THE TIMING WAS C-CORRECT FOR SUCH HUMOR. I WAS MISTAKEN. OR IS THERE MORE TO KALI'S R-REACTION?

HE DOESN'T SEEM TO WANT TO ENTER THE FOREST, TIK-TOK.

WELCOME TO TOWN, STRANGER. SET A SP-SPELL.

WHA...?

KRIIICK KRIIICK

I THANK YOU MY FRIEND. IT AP-PEARS THAT MY PRIME COIL IS W-WEAKENING QUICKER THAN O-RIGINALLY THOUGHT. WE WILL MAKE CAMP HERE I THINK.

THE FIRE IS WARM. YOU WOULD DO B-BEST TO SIT CLOSER.

I'M FINE.

DO YOU HAVE A NAME?

YOU'RE GOING TO HAND ME OVER TO BE KILLED. WHAT DOES MY NAME MATTER?

WELL, NOT TO ME, I SUP-POSE, BUT KALI HERE WOULD LIKE TO KNOW WHAT TO CALL YOU.

HE'S A KALIDAH, WHY WOULD HE NEED TO KNOW WHAT TO CALL ME? KALIDAHS CAN'T SPEAK.

OH... WELL THEN.

I SUPPOSE THAT IS WHY HE HAS BEEN GIVING ME THE SILENT T-TREATMENT ALL OF THESE YEARS.

HEH...

I LIED TO YOU WHEN YOU FOUND ME, I *AM* AFRAID TO DIE.

I KNOW, I SUPPOSE I WOULD BE T-TOO IF I HAD FEELINGS.

DON'T YOU?

--I, UH...

BEYOND THOSE TREES LIES A WALLED CITY THAT IS JUST FULL OF PEOPLE. IT-T-T WOULD BE A RATHER SIMPLE T-TASK FOR ONE TO BECOME LOST WITHIN THAT CITY, ONE SUCH AS YOU.

YOU'D HELP ME ESCAPE? WHAT OF YOUR REWARD?

I AM A CLOCKWORK MAN, NOT A MONSTER.

IF ONLY WE COULD FIGURE OUT WHY KALI IS AFRAID OF THE FOREST. IT IS THE MOST DIRECT ROUTE AND QUITE POSSIBLY THE ONLY WAY T-T-TO ESCAPE THE MONKEYS.

WHEN I WAS A LITTLE GIRL, I DISCOVERED THAT I COULD UNDERSTAND THE FEELINGS OF PEOPLE AND ANIMALS. I COULD PEER INTO THEIR MINDS. MAYBE I CAN SEE WHAT KALI CANNOT TELL US.

KALIDAHS ARE PACK ANIMALS. WITHIN THIS FOREST LIES HIS PACK, THE PACK WHO BANISHED HIM. HE'S AFRAID OF RUNNING ACROSS THEM.

WHAT A MAGNIFICENT GIFT THAT YOU POSSESS.

LATER...

YES, REST NOW...

...BECAUSE IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME B-BEFORE OUR PURSUERS FIGURE OUT WHERE WE'VE GONE.

ROOOAWWWWRR!

SNIFF SNIFF

SNIFF SNIFF

WHIIRRR

HUH?

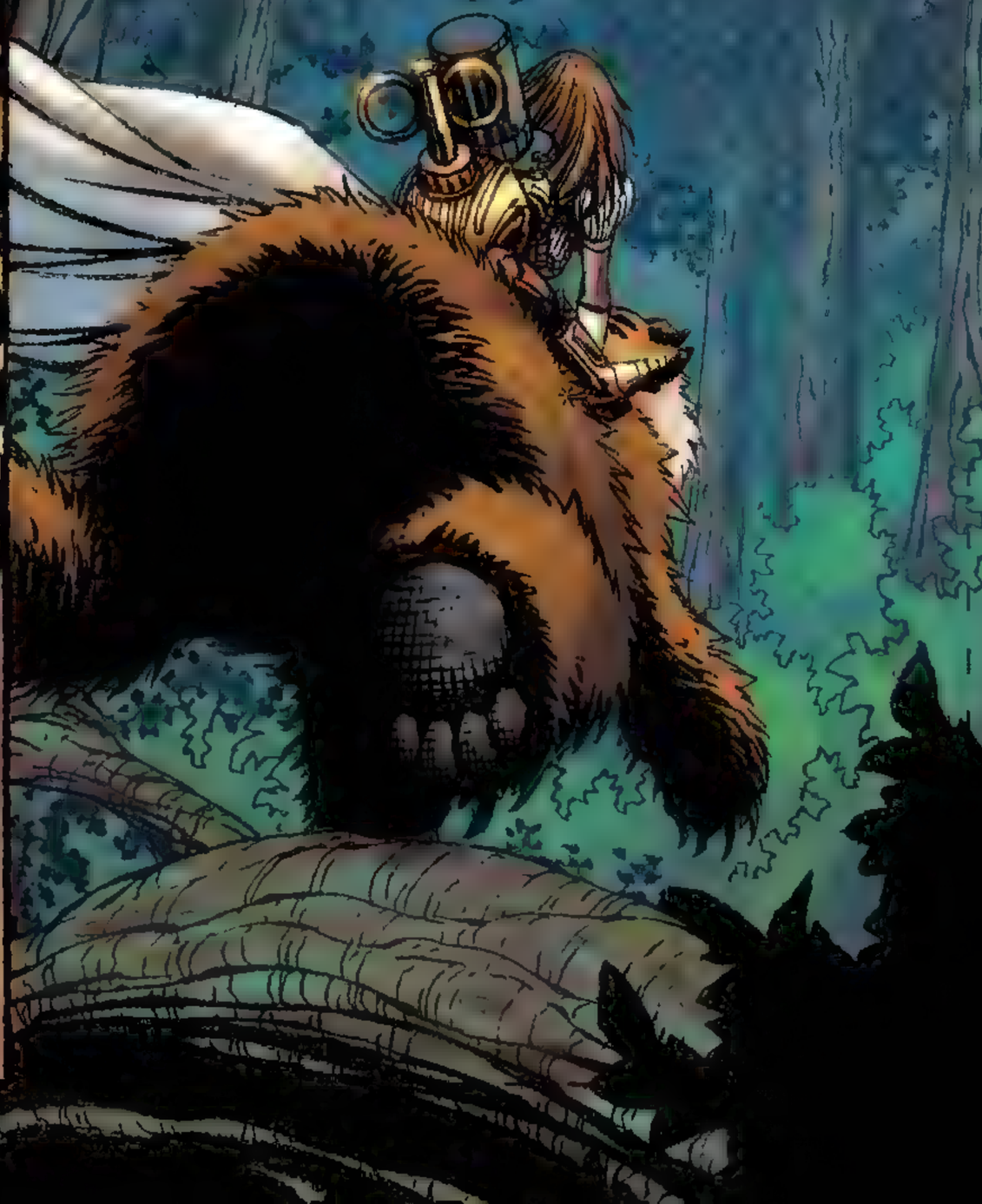
SNORT!

KALI, WHAT IS IT? DO YOU SMELL SOMETHING?

WHAT'S GOING ON?!

I DO BELIEVE THAT OUR FRIEND HERE HAS A SUDDEN URGE TO BE AWAY FROM THIS PLACE. HANG ON TIGHT-T-T!

SNIFFFFFF



IT SEEMS THAT OUR FRIEND HAS GOTTEN OVER HIS FEAR OF THE FOREST.

NO, TIK-TOK.

SOME THINGS ARE JUST SCARIER THAN OTHERS.

I WAS NOT AWARE THAT THERE WERE VARIOUS FORMS OR LEVELS OF FEAR. YOU SEE, I DO NOT FEEL EMOTION.

YOU KEEP SAYING THAT.

DO I?

TIK-TOK! WHAT ARE THOSE?

ROOOAR!

HANG ON!

GRROOOOAARRR!

AIIEE!

YOU WILL RUN FASTER WITHOUT MY WEIGHT! GO ON AND TAKE HER TO THE CITY!

HOWDY PARTNER... WELCOME TO TOWN.

KALI! KEEP RUNNING!

KALI, WE HAVE TO RUN!

HOOOOF!

KALI?

GRRROAR!

OK, OK!

GRRRRR!

GRROOOOWWLL!

GRRRRR!
GRRRRR!
GRRRRR!
GRRRRR!
GRRRRR!
GRRRRR!
RAAWR!
WHAP!
SNAP!
GRRRRRRRR!
ROAR!

GRRRRRRRR!

GRRRRRR!

HOOF!

RAAWRRR!

YELP!

KALI! WATCH OUT!

I'M COMING, KALI! I'M COMING!

FLAP FLAP FLAP FLAP

FLAP FLAP FLAP FLAP

AND WE'VE GOT COMPANY!

WHOOOSH

WHAP!

THWAAAM

THWUMP

WHUMP

KALI, COME ON!

LET'S GO!

OK, THEN.

WIN THIS.

GO! GO! T-T-THERE'S ABOUT TO BE A RODEO!

ROOOAR!

WHOOOMP

OOH, OOH!
OOH, OOH!
OOH, OOH!
OOH, OOH!
OOH, OOH!
KRAK!
YELP!
WHAPP
WHAMM

LET'S GO, MY FRIENDS! WE CANNOT WIN HERE. WE MUST-T-T REACH THE CITY!

RIDE 'EM, COWBOY!

WE MADE IT!

PERHAPS, BUT THEY WILL NOT-T-T BE FAR BEHIND. WE MUST HURRY.

TICK-TICK-TICK... WE-WELCOME TO TOWN, STRANGER!

GO AWAY, WE DON'T WANT YOUR TROUBLE HERE!

I AM WINDING DOWN...TOO MUCH EXERTION. THIS WILL NOT-T-T END WELL.

STAY BEHIND ME. GET-T-T READY T-T-TO RUN.

TO BE CONTINUED!

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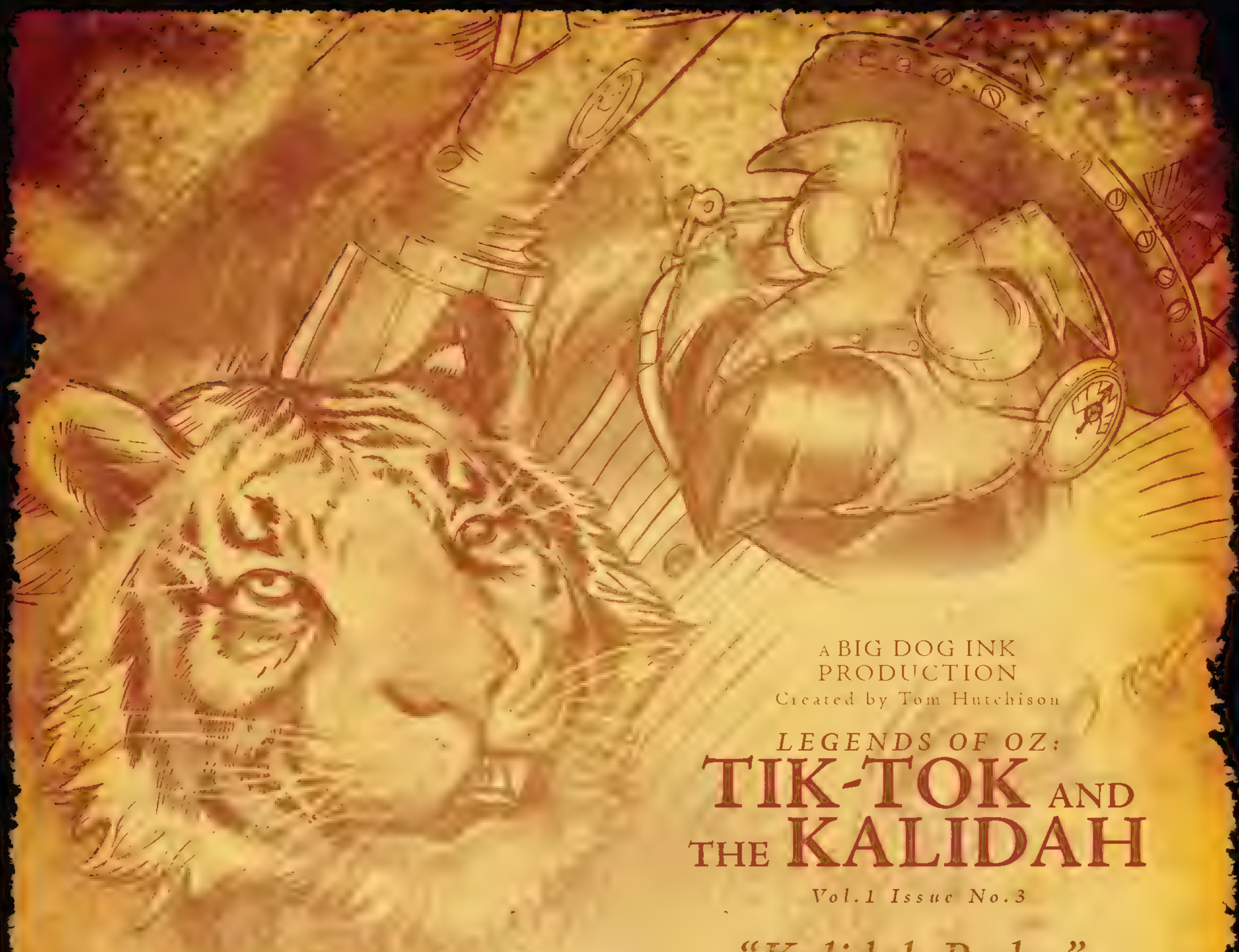

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WHAT DO WE DO, NOW?

I WAS HOPING THAT ONE OF YOU HAD AN IDEA.

WELL, IF KALI WOULD SPEAK UP...

GIVE US THE PRIZE AND BE DONE WITH IT, SOLDIER. YOUR BACKS ARE AGAINST THE WALL.

WHAT CHOICE DO YOU HAVE?

IT SEEMS WE ARE IN AN AWFUL SPOT-T-T.

A LEGION OF WINGED MONKEYS TO OUR FRONT-T-T, AND EVEN IF WE DEFEATED THEM, ANOTHER WAVE OF KALIDAH TO FOLLOW THEM UP.

THERE IS AN ARMY INSIDE THIS CITY, JUST BEYOND THIS GATE BUT THEY WON'T OPEN UP.

WHAT ARE WE TO DO?

TOK! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

IF THEY WON'T COME T-T-TO OUR AID, THEN WE MUST MAKE OUR PROBLEM THEIR PROBLEM.

THIS PLAN IS INSANE!

I AGREE, BUT IT'S KALI'S IDEA. I TRIED TO T-TALK HIM OUT OF IT BUT HE JUST WON'T BUDGE.

OH, LIGHT-T-TEN UP YOU TWO. IT'S JUST LIKELY THE END OF THE WORLD FOR US.

STRANGERS ARE ATTEMPTING TO BREACH THE GATE, AND THEY HAVE BEEN PURSUED BY THE WITCH'S FLYING MONKEYS!

WE WILL HAVE NONE OF THAT HERE! GUARDS, HOLD THE LINE!

TOK! LOOK OUT!

BWOOM!

GET OFF ME, YOU DARN DIRTY APE!

ROAR!!!

FIRE!

KALI, STAY LOW! GET THE GIRL TO SAFETY!

KALI! BEHIND YOU!

AHEEEEEEEEE!

RAAWRRR!

OOOF!

SHOOT THEM!

NO!!!

TINK TANK TONK

LOOK OUT!

MOVE, GIRL! MOVE!

HUH?

NO! GET AWAY FROM ME!!!

GRRRRR!

WHOOOMP!

COME ON, WE HAVE TO GET YOU FURTHER INTO THE CITY!

Q-Q-QUICKLY! MOVE!

GRR

TOK! LOOK OUT!

OOH, THAT'S GOTTA HURT!

KLANK!

TOK, WHERE ARE WE GOING?

ROAR!

YELP!

HUH?!

KRNNCH!

LISTEN YOUNG LADY, YOU HAVE TO RUN. RUN AS D-D-DEEP INTO THE CITY AS YOU CAN, LOSE YOURSELF AMONG THE PEOPLE. IT'S A P-P-PANIC OUT THERE; NO ONE WILL EVEN NOTICE THAT YOU ARE A STRANGER.

BUT WHAT ABOUT YOU AND KALI?

WE TAKE CARE OF OURSELVES. WE COME WITH A LOT OF T-T-TROUBLE, TROUBLE YOU DON'T NEED.

WHO--

WHO ARE YOU?

I AM KNOWN AS TIK-TOK, G-G-GOOD SIR. AND THIS YOUNG LADY IS...ER...

HAVE W-W-WE ARRIVED-D AT YOUR NAME YET?

NO.

AND THIS?

MY ACQ-QUAINTANCE AND PARTNER, SIR.

AND YOUR PURPOSE IN THE CITY OF IX?

TO SEE THE QUEEN, OF COURSE. I HAVE A GIFT FOR HER.

A BRIEF AUDIENCE WILL BE ALL THAT WE RE-QUIRE, GOOD SIR.

I'M A LITTLE NERVOUS. I'VE NEVER MET A QUEEN BEFORE.

MOST ARE QUITE PLEA-SANT. YOU HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR.

WHAT SORT OF GIFT DO YOU HAVE FOR HER?

ALL WILL B-BE REVEALED IN TIME.

RMMMPH!

AGREED!

FOCUS, PLEASE...

ALL HAIL QUEEN ZIXIE OF IX!

WELCOME TO IX, TRAVELERS. LET US HOPE THAT THE EXCITEMENT WHICH ACCOMPANIED YOUR ARRIVAL WILL NOT BE PART OF YOUR STAY WITH US.

GREAT QUEEN OF IX, WE ARE HUMB-BLED BY YOUR GENEROSITY, BUT WE DARE NOT-T STAY LONG.

EXPLAIN YOURSELF. AND I WAS INFORMED OF A GIFT?

KALI AND I ARE HERE MERELY TO ASK THAT YOU SAFEG-G-GUARD OUR GIFT TO YOU...

...THE YOUNG LADY THAT ACCOMPANIES US.

WHAT? YOU'RE SIMPLY HANDING ME OVER TO THE RULER OF A STRANGE LAND? I'M THE GIFT?

YOU WILL N-NEVER BE SAFE OUTSIDE THESE WALLS. THE C-COMPASS THAT GUIDED US TO YOU WILL, IN TIME, LEAD OTHER FAR MORE RUTHLESS MEN TO YOUR LOCATION.

WHAT IS THAT GLOW? WHAT DO YOU CARRY BENEATH YOUR DRESS?

IT IS NOT BENEATH MY DRESS, MY QUEEN. IT IS INDEED A PART OF ME. SOMETHING I CAN EXPLAIN NO FURTHER.

SHE HAS A D-DESTINY THAT MUST BE FULF-FILLED. I HUMBLY REQUEST SANCTUARY FOR HER HERE AMONG THE PEOPLE OF IX.

SANCTUARY FOR ME... BUT WHAT ABOUT YOU? AND KALI? AREN'T WE FRIENDS? WON'T YOU STAY?

THE MONKEYS WILL REPORT TO THE W-WITCH THAT YOU ARE HERE. THE KALIDAHS MAY E-EVEN TRY TO ENTER THE CITY KNOWING THAT KALI IS HERE. NEITHER OF THESE THINGS ARE ACCEPTABLE.

YOU CLAIM THIS GIRL IS PART OF A PROPHECY? A LINK TO THE ROYAL FAMILY AND OZMA HERSELF?

I CLAIM N-NOTHING, I MERELY BELIEVE, QUEEN ZIXIE.

HOW DID YOU COME TO THIS, GIRL? HOW IS IT THAT YOUR HEART BEATS WITH THE GLOW OF THE EMERALD CITY?

I'M AFRAID I DON'T HAVE AN ANSWER FOR THAT, MY QUEEN.

I'VE ONLY BEEN TOLD IT IS A BULLET OF THE PUREST EMERALD OZ HAS EVER KNOWN.

I'M AFRAID IT IS FAR MORE THAN A SIMPLE BULLET, DEAR CHILD, IF THE LEGENDS ARE TRUE, OF COURSE.

YOU KNOW WHAT THIS IS? WHO I AM? TELL ME!

ZENDER, PREPARE QUARTERS AND GUARDS AT ONCE. THE GIRL IS NOW UNDER OUR PROTECTION. SHE IS NOT TO BE LEFT ALONE SO LONG AS SHE RESIDES IN IX.

AS YOU WISH, QUEEN ZIXIE.

EXCEL-LENT. ONCE KALI AND I ARE G-GONE, YOU WILL BE SAFE.

YOU CAN'T GO! I WON'T LET YOU!

WE M-MUST. IF WE STAY, WE PUT THE CITY IN C-CONSTANT RISK.

BUT THEY WANT ME, NOT YOU. *I'M* THE ONE WHO'S CAUSING THE PROBLEM.

KALI AND I CAN SOLVE THE P-PROBLEM.

ENOUGH TO DRAW THE MON-KEY'S ATTENTION AS KALI AND I FLEE.

YOUR PLAN IS NOT WITHOUT MERIT, TIK-TOK, BUT I QUESTION GREATLY ITS ULTIMATE END.

ONCE THE MONKEYS REALIZE IT'S JUST A SCARECROW THEY'LL RETURN TO IX.

PLEASE DON'T GO. WHAT WILL I DO WITHOUT YOU? WILL I EVER EVEN SEE YOU AGAIN?

IF OUR PLAN W-W-WORKS... YOU WILL NOT.

HEEYAH!

HE'S GOING TO DIE, ISN'T HE?

FEAR NOT, CHILD. YOUR FRIEND SEEMS QUITE RESILIENT, BUT WHETHER HE SURVIVES OR NOT, YOU NEED TO UNDERSTAND WHY HE AND THE BEAST BROUGHT YOU HERE.

"THE CLOCKWORK MAN YOU CALL TIK-TOK IS HIMSELF A PART OF OZ LORE. THE CLOCKWORK MEN CARRY WITH THEM DEEP SECRETS OF THEIR OWN, AND THEY ARE QUITE AWARE OF THE SPECIAL SPARKS THAT SO FEW OF US CARRY."

I D-DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU D-DID TO PROVOKE THEM, MY FRIEND, BUT THEY ARE PERSIS-TENT. LET US H-HOPE THE MONKEYS FOLLOW S-SUIT BEFORE I UNWIND TO MY LIMIT.

"TIK-TOK MAY NOT KNOW WHO YOU ARE, BUT HE UNDERSTANDS YOUR PLACE IN OZ AS WELL AS HE KNOWS HIS OWN.

"AND YOU, AND YOUR SECRET, ARE OF IMPORT FEW REALIZE. YOU ARE CHASED FOR YOUR TREASURE, BUT ITS VALUE IS BEYOND COMPREHENSION."

HAVE YOU EVER BEEN TOLD THE STORY OF PRINCESS OZMA?

SHE WAS... STOLEN, AS I RECALL.

FROM HER BED, YES. SHE WAS TO RULE ALL OF OZ UPON HER EIGHTEENTH BIRTHDAY, BUT DISAPPEARED NEARLY SEVEN YEARS BEFORE THAT DATE.

"AND WHAT YOU CARRY IN YOUR HEART WILL HELP UNIFY OZ UPON OZMA'S RETURN."

ROOOAR!

I'VE GOT THESE T-T-TWO, YOU TAKE THAT ONE.

DON'T SUPPOSE YOU'D BE SO KIND AS TO GIVE THAT-T-T A SPIN BACK THERE?

"YOU WOULD DO WELL TO HONOR THE MAN AND BEAST WHO BROUGHT YOU HERE, AS HE HAS NOT ONLY SAVED YOUR LIFE, BUT POSSIBLY ALL OF OZ, AS WELL. COUNT YOURSELF LUCKY IT WAS HE WHO FOUND YOU FIRST."

ROAR!

GRRRRR!

COME AROUND FRONT WHERE I CAN SEE YOU! KALI, HOW ARE YOU DOING?

ROWR!

KALI OLD BOY, I BELIEVE THAT IS THAT-T-T. KALI?

KALI! WAKE UP! WE ARE NOT-T-T FAR FROM THE OTHER T-TOWN!

DON'T-T-T WORRY OLD FRIEND. SETTLE BACK FOR A SPELL.

TICK TOCK TICK TOCK TICK TOCK...TICK...TOCK...

HELP! STRANGER! T-T-TAKE A LOAD OFF! SET A SPELL!

TICK...TOCK...TICK...TOCK...TICK.

DON'T DIG FOR WATER UNDER THE OUTHOUSE!

TOCK...TICK...TOCK...

W-W-WAIT-T-T.

TICK...TOCK...

WELCOME TO TOWN.

TICK...

"OZ WILL TELL THEIR STORY FOR GENERATIONS TO COME."

...TOCK.

END.